

Three Months' Great Campaign Now On!

THE

Victory all along the Line — For God and the Army!

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH WESTERN AMERICA

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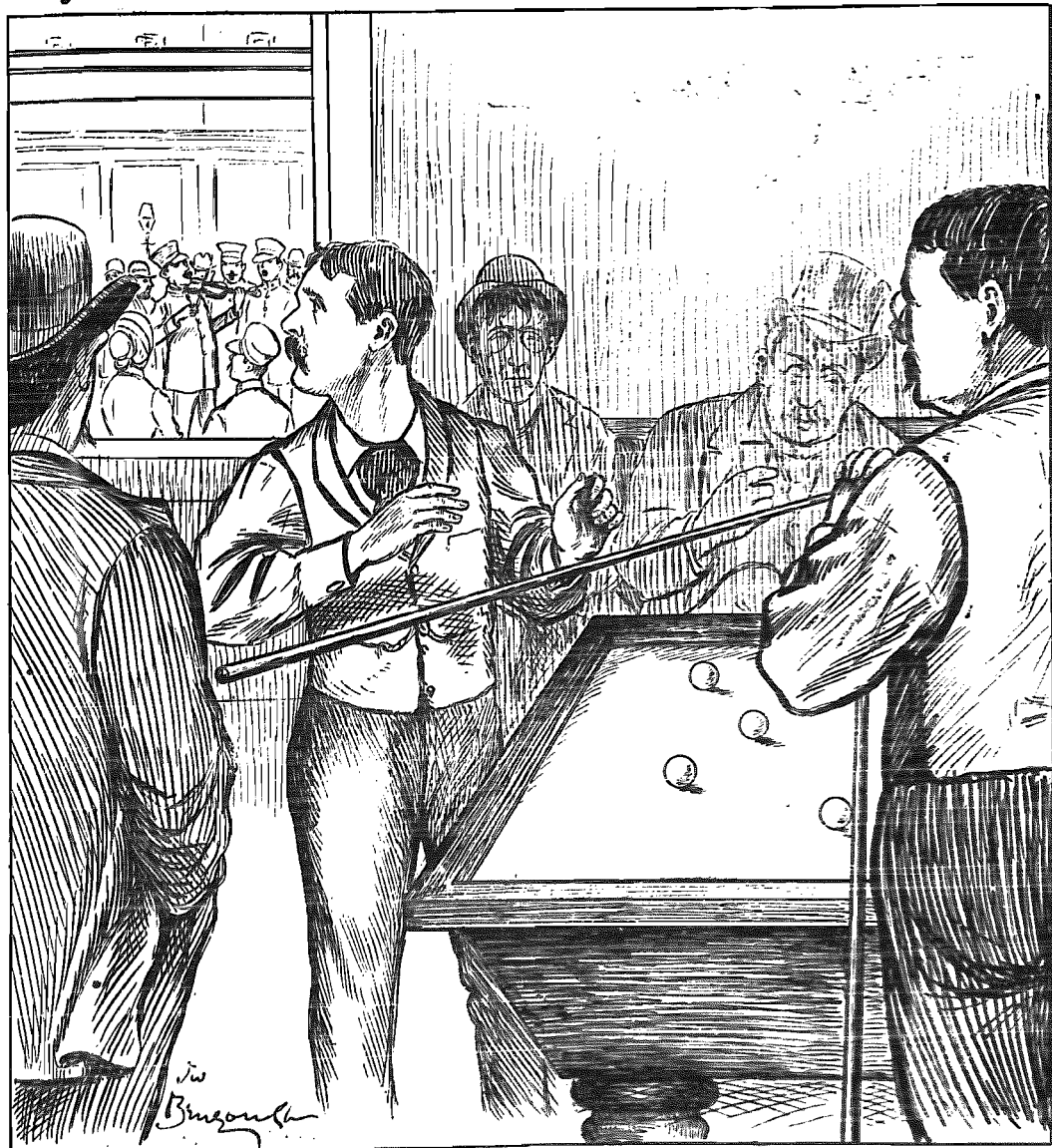
VOL. I. No. 277 [General of the U. S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

TORONTO, FEB. 15, 1896.

[HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for North-Western America.]

PRICE 5 CENTS.

HIS LAST GAME AT BILLIARDS.



A TRAGIC STORY. — (See Page 2.)

Sanctification—Can it be Attained?

BY THE GENERAL.

1. WHAT IS IT THAT IS DENIED ABOUT THIS EXPERIENCE BY THOSE CHRISTIANS WHO DIFFER WITH US ON THIS SUBJECT?

It is positively said that we cannot be made holy in this life, but must go on sinning and expiating until death, all admitting that we must be made holy before we can enter heaven.

2. HOW CAN YOU PROVE THAT THIS HOLINESS MAY BE ENJOINED IN THIS LIFE?

My first argument is from PROBABILITY. It seems most likely that God should make provision for the immediate and entire deliverance of men from sin. If a child had got some poison into his body, we are all sure that the father of that child would use every means, as soon as possible, not only to get a physician, but also to wash of the poison clean out. Just so, we think it most likely that God would use all possible means to get the whole of the deadly poison of sin out of the soul of man.

3. BUT MIGHT IT NOT BE ASKED, IN REPLY TO THIS, WHY, THEN, DOES NOT GOD HAVE HIS PEOPLE FROM ALL THIS TROUBLE?

Yes, but that is altogether a different thing, because trouble is not always injurious to man; on the contrary, it is often, if not always, a great blessing to those who love God; whereas, sin is evil, and always evil, hateful to God, and a curse to those who harbor it.

4. HOW WOULD YOU PROVE THAT GOD WOULD NOT HAVE MEN FROM ALL SIN IN THIS LIFE?

From the following plain teachings of the Bible, which describes this stage under different figures, and in different ways, as the possible experience of the saint:—

I. As a clean heart—that is, a heart washed from all sin.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me."—Ps. li. 10.
"Blissed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."—Matthew v. 8.
"Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and you shall be clean."—Ezekiel xxxvi. 25.
"Now the end of the commandment is charity: out of pure heart, of good conscience, and of faith unfeigned."—1 Timothy ii. 5.

II. A heart delivered from all idolatry.

"From all your filthiness and from all your iniquity, I cleanse you."—Ezekiel xxxvi. 25.

III. As being altogether separated from evil, and devoted to God.

"And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Thess. salutation v. 23.

IV. As living such a blameless life that God Himself shall not see anything to condemn.

"That ye may be blameless and harmless, the work of God without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world."—Philippians ii. 15.
"Who shall also confirm unto you that ye may be blameless in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Corinthians i. 6.

V. As being wholly given up to God to be possessed and used by Him.

"I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."—Romans xii. 1.

VI. As fulfilling the law.

"Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law."—Romans xiii. 10.

VII. It is described as perfection (that is, perfection in love).

"Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."—Matthew v. 48.

That is, if we are fully given up to lives of love and goodness in our sphere, and according to our ability, as our heavenly Father is in His sphere, we shall be perfect before Him.

"That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."—1 Timothy iv. 12.

"Ye are witnesses, and God also how holily and justly and unfeignedly we have lived unto you among you that believe."—1 Thessalonians ii. 10.

"Ye are laboring freely for you in prayer, that ye may stand perfect and complete in all the will of God."—Colossians iv. 12.

VIII. As following the Lord fully, Joshua and Caleb did this, and went into Canaan.

"But my servant Caleb because he had wholly followed me, he shall live: I will bring him into the land whither I said, and his seed shall possess it."—Numbers xiv. 24.

(To be continued.)

A True but Tragic Story of an Army Open-Air Meeting.

IN a prosperous little town away down East one lovely evening last summer the Army marched out for their usual open-air meeting, about twenty in number. Many of them work in the cotton mill, amidst the distracting din of machinery from six o'clock in the morning till six in the evening, leaving just time to hurry home for supper, wash, put on their uniforms, and off to the march; others work in the foundry, while a few wives and mothers leave the cares and worries of home for the usual meeting—a happy, earnest crowd of humble Christians, whose recreation is found in striving to win others to the Christ who has won them.

The Open-Air Meeting.



The officer in charge says
"THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL."
So our deeds are recorded, there's a hand
tha's writing now,
Sinner, give your heart to Jesus, to His royal
mantle-bear,
For the day is approaching, it will come to
you and all,
When the sinner's condemnation will be
written on the wall.

The soldiers all chimed in with the chorus:

SHALL THE RECORD BE FOUND WRITING, OR SHALL IT BE FOUND TESTING,
WHILE THAT HAND IS WRITING ON THE WALL?

The meeting concluded with an urgent, simple, straight appeal to the unconverted to forsake sin and seek God before it be too late, and then the Army folk marched off to the barracks.

The Billiard Table.

IN the billiard room of a large hotel a few hundred feet away a party of men were drinking and playing billiards. Through the open windows they heard the song:

At the feast of Billiards, and a thousand of his kind,
While they drank from golden bowls, as the book of truth record,
In the night as they revelled in their palace hall,
They were seized with consternation—'twas the hand upon the wall.

And again the chorus clearly rang out in the summer evening.
A strange sensation seized them. The Spirit of God evidently had carried the truth home. Cues were laid aside, the game broken off, the party dispersed, one as he says, to drink and play no more, and up to the present he has kept his word. One remained too drunk to leave, and would not do for the host-keeper to allow him to go out in this Scott At town drunk, so he remained until 12:30, when a carriage conveyed him home.

A Tragic End.

He was NOT a poor man; oh, no! one of the wealthiest in the town, his home one of the best and most beautiful.

The children had been in bed hours; his beautiful wife anxiously awaited his return. The carriage drove up to the door. He was admitted into the house. The door closed. A few words were spoken. He makes an attempt to walk up stairs, but falls back dead at the foot of the stairs, another murdered man, the victim of drink.

Oh, liquor, thou slayer of thousands, thou insidious assassin, thou raiser of homes, thou breaker of hearts and damper of souls! How long, oh Lord, how long shall the drunken demon triumph, and do so in open defiance of law?

An elegant funeral, a newspaper report of the sudden death of Mr. —, a passing comment, a day or two and all is over and forgotten; the gambling goes on, the drinking goes on, but, sinner, be sure your deeds are recorded, there's a hand that's writing now.

It was his last call.
God entered that billiard hall and broke up that game to give them all a chance, and it was unheeded by one.

SINNER, PREPARE TO MEET THY GOD!

THE HARGRAVES.

Who They Are and from Whence They Come.

STAFF CAPT. HARGRAVE came out of Chelsea, London, England. Was saved by Christ at the age of 17. Has been a Salvationist 15 years. Fought as soldier, bandsman, and secretary for just over five years, then entered the Training Home. He had several stations in the field, was then transferred to the Home Office International Headquarters, where for 5 years he worked behind the scenes in various departments. The greater part of this time was spent on the field side of things. He was appointed a chaplain (or chaplain assistant) to the Liverpool Province in October, '94,

where twelve months of hard work with blessed results were put in, then was transferred to the Canadian field owing to the death of his father, who had been in Canada nearly 15 years, and home circumstances

MRS STAFF CAPTAIN HARGRAVE

is one of the oldest Salvationists from a long list of service-men. She was saved when only 8 years of age in the Christian Mission. She has grown up with the Army, and it is to-day more a part of her being than ever. Her career in the field has been not only a long one, but very interesting and useful. She had even 24 + 25 stations as a Lieut. and Captain previous to her marriage, and in July next will have

COMPLETED 17 YEARS SERVICE.

Her health will not permit of her doing so much public work as formerly, but so far as is able, her strength and time are de-

voted to the interests of the war. Just over two years ago she was made a servant on board, from the office of which she has fully recovered yet. It is hoped that the change of climate will prove beneficial. Staff Captain and Miss Hargrave have little girls, who are from before the war. The elder one wanted to go to the front the other Sunday morning, but happening to overstep herself was disappointed when she awoke to find it was late, and had a good cry before the matter could be put right.

HAMILTON HAPPENINGS.

A "High and Dry Anglican."

MAYOR TUCKETT DONATES \$100.

THE CORNER STONE of our new "Citadel" (our worthy Chief Secretary, Mr. W. S. Shuter, has left the city to be laid Monday, February 2nd, by Mayor Tuckett. A number of prominent men are expected to lay other stones in connection with this event.

THE OTHER DAY, while thinking over days of yore, I wondered what had become of Capt. —, who was stationed four miles above me some four years ago, and whom I knew had left the city on the day or two after I picked up a War Ord. and, for a chance familiar visage should I behold? Why, none other than my old friend Capt. Johnson, among the large corps bandmen. Why, Mr. Editor, there are many, yes, very many ex-soldiers who are fighting away as soldiers, when many of the old comrades think one of the Salvation Army, to whom I would suggest to send a short letter or a few notes to the War, and let the Salvation Army world see and know that you are still among the faithful.

OUR OLD EX-BANDMASTER, Jack Miller, was lately appointed on the police force here. Jack said to me the other day, "I know if I wanted to be a Christian and have an influence with the men I must take my stand immediately, while I did." Jack is an ardent worker and attendant of the Police Christian Association, among whom the Army has many friends. Their meetings are conducted by our old War Cay contributor, Mr. R. N. ex-Ensign Neal.

I WAS A STIFF high and dry Anglican minister, and said the other day, after 17 years, until one night I knelt in that city Salvation Army hall to Kingston and knew for the first time in 17 years that my sins were forgiven. Christ had filled my being ever since."—An extract of Dr. Henry Wilson's lecture in the Y.M.C.A., published in the Hamilton Spectator. Among the many who agree to this fact at the Christian Alliance Convention at the Y.M.C.A., in response to Dr. Wilson's request to all who would be willing to go as missionaries to foreign service did God want them, were an Army Captain, an ex-Captain, Police Sergeant Pinchin, and Secretary and Mrs. London.

OUR indoor meeting on Sunday a.m. at the Central Fire Station was abruptly terminated by an alarm of fire, when in about ten or fifteen seconds the house was empty, so we knelt down and prayed for God to bless them in the discharge of their duties.

As a result of a number of transfers in the fire department from one station to another, the men, Dick Hargrave and Ned Case, were sent to the King William street house, and immediately asked the foreman if he had any objections to their having a prayer meeting in the station once a week: the foreman immediately said, "Why, no, not at all, go ahead, so the meetings are held regularly."

WAS MR. Editor, would you believe it, some of our corps went to another town to visit friends, while there were his badge (in his pocket.)

MAYOR TUCKETT has given a personal donation of one hundred dollars toward our new Shelter, and ex-Alderman Fred. W. Watkins ditto.

PRINTED.

NEW GLASGOW CORPS BAND.



Bro. Alook (bandmaster), Bro. Russell, Bro. Curnew, Bro. Prevost, Hon. Desbray, Bro. Green, Bro. Davis, Lieut. Whitten, Bro. Sparks, Bro. Urquhart.

Press Clippings

REV. DR. WILSON

— OF THE —

Christian Alliance at Kingston Comes
Out Strong for the Army.

MANDAN, N.D., INVASED

The "Times" Favors the Army.

MANDAN PEOPLE WILL WISH THE ARMY
SUCCEED.

Rev. Dr. Wilson, of New York, addressed an immense concourse of people in the Army Temple at Kingston, January 28th. He commended the Army for the great and good work it has done and is still doing, and stated that the Salvation Army and the Christian Alliance are parallel forces working for the salvation of the world. Said the Doctor:

"I want to testify that the salvation that I found thirteen years ago, in the Army barracks in Kingston, has kept; that I, thank God, have remained true ever since. That night in November, 1883, was the GRANDENT and ORGASMO in my life; that night when I lay on my face by the penitents form here, and the story went abroad that 'Dr. Wilson had gone crazy.'"

I AM, TO-DAY, A SALVATORIAN, a member of the Army, though I don't wear the uniform. It is in my blood, and I advise officers and men of the Army to stand true to the cause, for I have seen that those who have gone out of the Army have not advanced in grace and usefulness, as have those who have stood by the grand old ship."

The Salvation Army has invaded Mandan. The work here for the present will be in charge of Adjutant Ayre and wife.

Whatever anyone may think of the methods of the Salvation Army there is no question but that they do a vast amount of good. They do not antagonize the churches, but begin their work where, too often, the church stops. The people of Mandan will accord them a respectful hearing and wish them success.—Mandan Times.

\$34 Collection at Brantford.

Captain Grace MacKenzie has a "move on" at Brantford. The following is what the *Expositor* says:

SALVATION ARMY RALLY.
A grand rally of the Salvation Army was held in Wickliffe hall on Sunday evening, after the regular church service. Announcements had been made from the various city pulpits, and as a result, the hall was crowded to the doors, almost 1,000 persons being in attendance. The meeting was in charge of Captain MacKenzie, of the local corps, and the soldiers led a rousing song service. Addresses were given by "Major" R. M. Fullerton, "General" James Galloway, Rev. R. M. Hamilton, and Dr. Nichol. A collection was taken to assist the funds of the local corps. Some \$34.19 was collected.

THE NEW GLASGOW N. S. BAND.

And What They Have to Say.

"After six years experience blowing brass instruments for Jesus I feel firmer on the Rock. Have learned that the devil does not like to hear us play our cornet or drum, but go on bandmen! Hit the devil every time."—A. ALOOK, Bandmaster.

"After eleven years experience I find

Him just the same. We may change, but Jesus never. Glory to His name."—G. CURNEW.

"I am glad I am saved to-day, and love Jesus, finding in Him all my need. Eleven years since I gave my heart to God. He has kept me ever since."—S. CURNEW.

"I am happy because I'm converted. Jesus lives in my heart, and I'm blowing a piece of brass for Him."—T. URQUHART.

"I'm glad for the keeping power of God toward me. I'm living to see others brought to the light. Hallelujah!"—RUSSELL.

"Thank God, Jesus saved me from a life of sin, and for ten years I've been proving God's power to keep."—S. PAVO (Tale Sam.)

"I am glad I came to the Lord and sought salvation. By the help of God I mean to go on, and lick the devil every time."—J. DAVIES.

"I live beneath the smile of God. I mean by His grace to be true to God and the Army till I die."—B. SPARKS.

The amount collected by the comrades for Self-Denial was \$70.00.—M. W.

Bravo! John.

It is recorded of Mr. Wesley that he was one day walking along a road with a Christian man, who was relating his difficulties, and at the same time saying he did not know what to do. As his companion was expressing his doubts they happened to pass a stone fence over which a cow was looking. "Do you know," asked Mr. Wesley, "why the cow looks over that wall?" "No," replied the friend in trouble. "I will tell you," answered Mr. Wesley; "because she cannot look through it. And that is what you must do with your troubles; look over them and above them."

BRICKS, MORTAR, AND SALVATION.

THE PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE Saturday Night Review gave a capital report of the opening of the new barracks there. According to our contemporary the new barracks is a substantial building, solid brick on stone foundation, two stories in height, the ground floor being divided into quarters for the officers and small meetings, while the upper floor is a large auditorium for the services of the Army.

The following letter deserves insertion for the kindly spirit it displays:—

Grand Association Fabrics of Industry of Manitoba and N. W. T., Office of the Grand Secretary.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE,
MAN., 8 1 90.

Captain Green, Salvation Army. Portage la Prairie, Man.:

DEAR CAPTAIN GREEN:—I received your kind invitation to be present at the opening of the barracks on the 10th. I regret very much my inability to accept and give myself the pleasure. However, allow me to congratulate yourself and your noble little band of co-workers, on the splendid results of your efforts, as seen in the substantial building that you have erected. It is a credit to the contractors, and an ornament to the town, and may in the future, I trust, be the home of many earnest working Christians, and also the birthplace of many souls.

I enclose you five dollars. I would gladly make it ten times that amount if I could afford.

May success attend your efforts, and may God bless, keep, and guide you.

I am, yours in the faith,
CHARLES BRAITHWAITE.

THE GENERAL IN MELBOURNE.

A Cyclone of Salvation Sweeps
650
Souls into the Fountain.

LORD BRASSEY,
The Governor of Victoria,
Shows His Sympathy.

The hundreds of soldiers drawn up in Spring Street on that Friday night, in two long lines, which stretched from the Model School to the Parliament House steps, were primed to explosive point, and it needed only the sight of The General's carriage drawn slowly up the bonneted and garrisoned avenue, to set going the human artillery of throat and lung.

Then followed the inevitable parade—a repetition of the scenes already witnessed in every place yet visited by The General.

A CIVIC WELCOME.

It was fitting that the welcome meeting should be held in the Town Hall and be presided over by the Mayor.

The appearance on the platform of The General and Staff, accompanied by Councillor Strong, the Mayor of Melbourne, and Messrs. Beazley and Gray, M.L.A., was the signal for a hurricane of applause. Subsequently the Mayor came forward, and gave a very warm introduction.

THE GENERAL IN ACTION.

As The General rose to deliver his first public address on the occasion of his second visit to Melbourne, the delight of the assembled officers, soldiers and friends, was expressed in no measure of fashion, and for a space of several minutes the applause, which bubbled forth in divers fashions, was liberal and unrelenting. The address itself was magnificent.

The Rev. W. H. Fitchett and Mr. Gray moved and seconded the vote of thanks, paying a glowing eulogy to the General's work and character.

THE JUNIORS' CHANCE.

Hundreds of white-bonneted and white-pinneted girls and pretty-bonneted boys made their way to the City Temple on Saturday afternoon, all eager to see and hear their beloved General, who had so kindly undertaken to address the Juniors.

The General's address was delightful. He told of his childhood's struggles after God. He talked of his conversion while still a young boy, and of its influence upon his life. He led the children on through some of the many difficulties that come in the way of the young and inexperienced convert. He commended the young wisely and encouraged them kindly. The General did not leave it at that, but encouragingly urged the children to become followers of Christ there and then. And they responded, many of them weeping, and all knit at the form with serious little faces. About 150 children were at the mercy-seat.

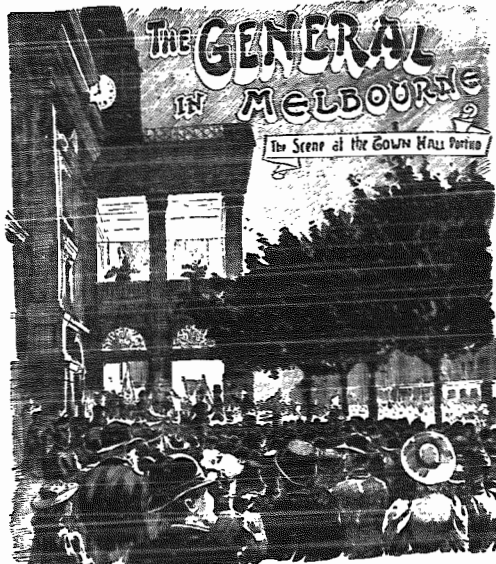
WITH THE SOLDIERS IN THE TEMPLE.

The sight of an ex-soldier in the attitude of prayer, at a form bestowed with a smucker's stock-in-trade, was a happy prelude to The General's meeting.



MAJOR WESSBERG.

The character of any Army meeting may usually be correctly gauged by results; thus the fact that 105 soldiers and recruits came forward in response to The General's urgings, is



in itself sufficient guarantee of the impressions produced. This doubtless, was one of the causes that led up to the

MAGNIFICENT VICTORIES OF SUNDAY.

Sloth and Sunday are inseparably linked, not alone literally, but by association of idea. The day of rest to the large majority (knee-drillers of course excepted) means a long lie and a late breakfast. Hence the anxious query of those responsible for existing arrangements, "Will the Exhibition fill on Sunday morning?" A glance at the curtained interior shortly after the clock chimed eleven satisfactorily dispelled all doubt. In the afternoon the crowd surged in, wave upon wave, until gallery and area resembled a cheap-fare excursion train. Shortly after three o'clock "Full house" was the cry at the gate, and hundreds of intending auditors turned disappointed away. At night, although the dividing curtain was furled, thus

allowing room for some extra thousands, the available space was largely sufficient for the assembled multitudes.

TWO DAYS WITH GOD:

To say that the first meeting of the two days was a success is not large age. The influence of the lectures of Sunday was upon both Staff and Field-officers and the soldiers, and the audience freely poured into the large Town Hall.



MAJOR EVANS.

The adjournment was at one o'clock, by which time the heat had become very oppressive. Nevertheless, twenty-six souls came forward seeking deliverance.

A MELBOURNE DUST-STORM.

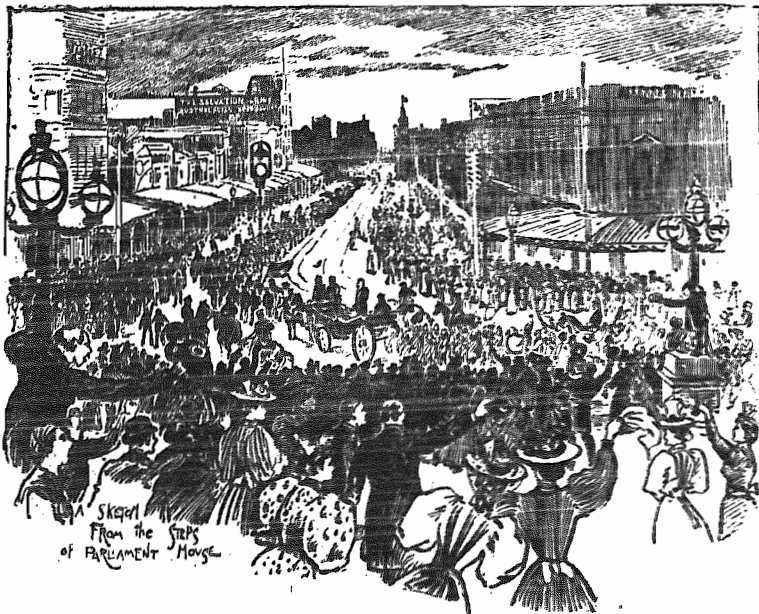
The afternoon meeting must have under such unbearable conditions; a besides inducing "King Sol" to be over-generous with his smiles and favor, the devil, previous to the night's meeting, "raised a dust," so that those who came to the meeting had to do so through a Melbourne dust-storm. It came all at once, a squall of wind and dust blowing fiercely along the streets. Still, the vast Town Hall filled, and an atmosphere of great anticipation pervaded everyone.

THE GENERAL ON FIRE.

Amid a glorious scene of victorious warfare, the night meeting of the first two days closed with forty-nine at the mercy-seat, registering ninety-one seekers for the day.

SECOND DAY.

The General appeared very weary. But entered upon his address wonderfully uncomplained by the Spirit. The results of this meeting were also very precious, the first man to volunteer, being a soldier who had been



THE GRAND PARADE AT MELBOURNE

DRUNK OR SOBER



called one thousand miles to be at the meeting and week the blessing.

SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY.

Ninety-eight souls were registered at the mercy-seat, marking 15th of the day, and it was announced, amidst roof-splitting volleys and ecstatic rejoicings, that 650 souls, including children, had been forward in the eleven meetings in Melbourne. Thus ended the Ten Days with God.

GIANTIC SOCIAL MEETING

The Melbourne Town Hall has in the past been the scene of many magnificent meetings, but seldom, if ever before, has such a high-water mark been reached in respect to oratory, spectacular effect, and unqualified enthusiasm, as in The General's Social meeting on Wednesday night, November 27th.



ADJUTANT DRINN.

From a quarter to seven, when the doors were opened, the stream of sympathetic citizens poured in steadily, and rapidly filled every part of the house, and at half-past seven the doors had to be closed.

LADY BRASSEY APPEARS.

There is a movement in the gallery on the right, and a hoay of anxiety induces, headed by Lady Brassey, accompanied by Lady Madden, Miss Madden, Mrs. Judge Molesworth, and the Mayors of Melbourne, are escorted to their seats by Commissioner Pollard. Lady Brassey is at once recognized, and gratefully acknowledges the lady cheers with which she is greeted by the crowd.

A moment's pause, and the platform party are once mounting the steps, Sir John Madden leading the way, closely followed by The General, the

Governor, Mr. Justice Holmes, Mr. Justice Holroyd, and other gentlemen. The Guards broke out into the National Anthem, the crowd rose as one man, the cheering was cyclonic, and the applause broke-banked, for Chairman Governor and General all ranked high in popular esteem.



STAFF-CAPTAIN SPARRO.

SIR JOHN MADDEN SPEAKS.

An ideal chairman is Sir John Madden; his appearance commands instant attention, and the kindness and lucubrations of his speech never fail to impress. In stately tones and chosen phrases he introduces the hero of the evening. The effects of The General's speech upon the audience was marvellous, electrical, indescribable. His pathetic pictures, so telling because so true, melted the heart, the relief afforded by the frequent and lively flashes of humor only serving to deepen the dark shadows which

the operator's master hand cast upon the canvas.

The third sensation of the evening now draws near. His Excellency rises, and the tumult of applause with which he is greeted seems not to quicken his pulse in the slightest, for in slow, deliberate tones he addresses the immense audience, and after paying The General and the Army some very fine compliments, moves a vote of thanks.

Long and long-sustained cheering was the immediate effect of Lord Brassey's eloquence. The General showed his opinion of the economy of time by responding to the Governor's speech, and moving and seconding a vote of thanks to Sir John Madden all in a few sentences.

MEETING IN MELBOURNE SLUMS.

The General's Melbourne campaign closed with a midnight raid upon the lowest of the low. The Temperance Hall was crowded with the wretches of the streets, brought in by officers and soldiers, and faithfully dealt with about their souls. The Melbourne Herald thus closes its long report of the meeting:—

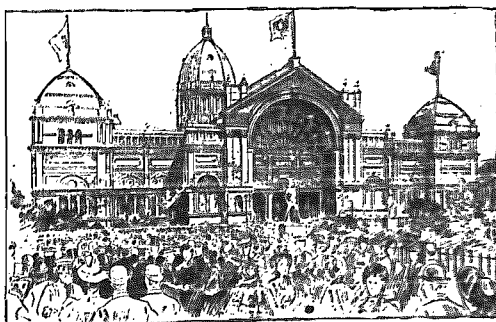
"There were over thirty kneeling at the form before the meeting came to an end. Some were weeping, some others sobbing audibly, some were half-drunk, some were praying fervently. One was a negro. With the passion of melody which seems to be inherent in his race, he got up from his knees and went to stand in front of the president-form. He waved his hat as he danced, and sang as much of the choruses as he could pick up: a curious, weird figure, indeed. The song between one and two o'clock reached its climax. But gradually the fire of the enthusiasm died down, and in the cool early morning air the immense audience thinned away. The Salvationists felt that they had given the devil a real good hiding and had done some lasting good."



A MELBOURNE DIST. STORM.

Mr. Max Magill, a converted Jewish rabbi, who was led to accept Christ by a careful study of the New Testament, and is now engaged in mission work among the Jews, has joined Forsyth-street M. E. Church, New York.

The Sultan of Turkey is setting an example which ought to shame many of us, since he is sending out Mohammedan missionaries to Africa at his own expense, for the avowed purpose of checking the Christian advance in that continent. Evidently he does not think the missions of Africa have been failures.



THE MELBOURNE EXHIBITION BUILDING, WHERE THE GENERAL HELD HIS RECENT MEETINGS.

A GOOD THING

FROM THE
NEW YORK WAR CRY.

WE do not use God, but God uses us, providing we allow Him to have His own way. "Known unto God are all His works from the beginning of the world." (Job ix. 32.) "The Holy Ghost selects His own instruments and brings to pass His purposes how and when He pleases. The creature may presumptuously try to dictate to the Creator, certain methods of procedure in soul-saving, and try to confine Him to certain channels of labor; but God is God, and will govern the world by His own methods and do as He likes with His own."

God hath called from nothing the Salvation Army. (1 Cor. i. 27.) He "hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; . . . that no flesh should glory in His presence."

God, without the friendship or approval of the world, made the Salvation Army a success. Now that it is an acknowledged success, the world shifts its attitude and professes to be self friendly; but as a condition of a continuance of friendship, demands that it must dictate the policy of the Army and have a voice in its government. The Salvation Army, certain long ago on these terms. Stick to first principles. Loyalty to the Salvation Army means loyalty to God, for the Army is of God. Keep to the Lord's friendship by obedience to His will. He is holy, he is humble, he is brave, he is a Salvationist. Beware of the world! Know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosoever, therefore, will be a friend of the world is an enemy of God." (James iv. 4)

The Great "Now!"

Specially contributed to the War Cry by the Editor of the New York Cry.

THE GREAT NOW of life is here. It is ours.

What shall we do with it? "Keep it!" exclaims the idler, who seems to think he is overburdened with a excess of time. About the cash in hand and pay the saloon-keeper for permission to waste part of it at the bar. Hire an operative star to sing some of it away. Race horses, too, out at the track, can give time a cruel kick. A deck of cards may call for a new deal, and crib and

PROGRESSIVE ECHIRE

can tramp Time's best hand without suit. This gossip, always accommodating, always giving, is the owner of an unlimited amount; but alas! ye busy man, otherwise business man, is woefully deficient in time—to think of Christ and eternity, so stands the case with sinners and infidels.

BUT WE, the saved! What shall we do with the great NOW of life? Dream it away? No! Permit our thoughts to be used in the turning to unimportant side issues? No! Undervalue and neglect present God-sent opportunities because they appear insignificant, and as a vain to consequence, proud to attain our souls with marvelous deeds in the rainy future? No; emphatically no! This will we do with the great NOW if we are wise; we will consecrate it absolutely to God; we will carefully

HUSBAND THE MINUTES—

gold-dust of time—and giving each one the vote of action make it tell the future this we used to get the glory of God our Creator, by laboring for the temporal and eternal good of humanity. Then, as the days go by, and we regress to the past our daily deeds in Christ, our life shall round out symmetrically as a perfect and complete whole, earning the "well done" of God our Father, and the applause of angels.

THE South African Auxiliary Bible Society raised last year 32,000 Bibles and Testaments from its depository at Cape Town.

"FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND."

YOUR HELP WANTED.

We would again remind our readers of the urgent necessity of contributing what financial assistance they can to the fund for meeting the expenses of the legal proceedings necessitated by the action of the authorities at Windsor, N. S. The righteousness of our cause must commend itself to all, and we confidently appeal to friends of God and the Army everywhere.

Please send donation to Commandant H. H. Booth, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto, Ont.



THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters Toronto.

SALISBURY'S GREAT DECLARATION.

I care not how much we are isolated if we are united," said Prime Minister Salisbury, in his speech to the Nonconformist Unionist Association, at London, on January 31st, after making reference to the recent patriotic demonstrations in the British Colonies in the face of threatened foreign complications, and herein the British Premier touched on one of the great, grand principles governing the utility of the Salvation Army. A few years ago but one little family group of Christians, organized on the family model, the Army has gone on spreading and developing, as the Holy Ghost within, and the urgent need without indicated, till to-day its sound has gone out into all the earth with a witness and splendor of glorious salvation triumphs in its train that cannot be explained away except by the acknowledging of the truth. Best of all, huge as we are, there is the same unity and harmony as of old, as witness the great Territorial changes now in progress. Since eighteen months ago it has been understood that in the spring of 1896 those great changes would occur, and for some time far-well orders have been in the hands of the officers chiefly involved, and yet, without exception, these officers are found ready to carry out the General's wish, and rush to any part of the battlefield for which he thinks them best fitted. Yes, thank God, united we stand, and united we are, and while thus united in God we need fear no foe. Oh, for an advance through the instrumentality of these great changes that will send our universal Army forward by leaps and bounds towards the goal of a penitent, kneeling world!

THE AUSTRALASIAN CAMPAIGN.

772 men, women and children, knelt at the penitent-form during the General's Melbourne campaign. Blessed news, this, and thrice blessed work to be engaged in. Cuv readers who have followed our brief reports of the General's doings in Australasia will have rejoiced with us in the very wonderful and God-glorifying doings of our apostolic veteran. The tour seems to



EAR TINGLING NEWS

FOR "CRY" BOOMERS.

SERG. JENNIE HABKIRK

WRESTS THE

Territorial Championship from Lieutenant Ziebarth

AND AGAIN

BECOMES QUEEN OF THE BOOMERS.

Thus writes "Hustler:"

"Here we are again, and on top at that. As I told you before, my worthy friend, Champion Habkirk said she would sell fifty more Crys than any one else, and as a result of Lieutenant Ziebarth breaking her target by selling 350. When she came home the other day and heard the news, she was ready for the fray at once.

The result is we are on top, and cannot be beaten.

Champion Habkirk Sold 405

of this week's WAR CRY. How does that catch you?

Good-bye. We are in for victory every time.

THREE CHEERS for the Winnipeg Woman Warrior. Hurrah!

My! there's the spirit of war here.

Note, this competition campaign is between two of the woman warriors, therefore it will be a tough and intense fight. Lieutenant Ziebarth is evidently a tremendous boxer, for who ever heard of anyone selling anything approaching the Lieutenant's marvelous 350 in Victoria before. True, there have been some noble Cry-sellers there, but they did not get near the 350 standard. Now what will Lieut. Ziebarth say to the audaciously brave challenge of Champion Habkirk? Just think of an open challenge to sell fifty more Crys than any other Cry boomer. Lieutenant Ziebarth, we await news of your attitude on this matter. By-the-by, has the East no word to say, and no Cry boomer to put forward? Is the East going to lose its great prestige amongst the Provinces? Now, Brigadier Scott, let us hear from you.

A CAMPAIGN, comprising twenty conferences, was commenced by the Marchant House, on January 10th. The "Globe Path-mongue" (one of the finest balls in the city) was engaged, and she was accompanied by the Flying Brass Band.

LATEST.

The British Commissioner at Blackburn.

65. HALLELUJAH!

Commissioner Howard visited Blackburn, Lancashire. Electrifying meetings in Exchange Hall. Total results of week-end: Sixty-five souls for pardon and privity, and \$130 finances.

Bermuda Successfully Attacked.

18 SOULS—MEETINGS WELL ATTENDED.

ARMY work has been successfully commenced by Ensign DeBriay and her aids in Bermuda. The Army has been well received, the people have been very kind, and the meetings are well attended. The greater part of the congregations consists of colored people. Numbers are under conviction, about ten have publicly sought salvation already (first week) in Hamilton, and eight came forward at an outpost meeting a few miles away. About \$55 worth of furnishings have been given for the quarters.

Prospects of a big salvation ingathering are good.

For the Chinese.

AMERICA TO THE FRONT.

Captain May Jackson is learning the Chinese language and searching for a ball in San Francisco, in which to commence work amongst the 25,000 Chinese in that city.

"WAR CRY" COMPETITION

The Competition Lists will be open in the "Cry" dated March 1st.

The Provincial Secretary's and individual boomer's totals will be dealt with by the "War Cry" Corps and Districts, by each Provincial Secretary dealing with his own Province.

NOTE.—Field Officers and Boomers are requested to see their totals are forwarded for their sales of this issue.

A Tip for F.O's.



"IF I CAN'T HAVE A 'WAR CRY' BIG LAD I WON'T HAVE IT AT ALL."

In some of the meetings conducted by the Northwestern Divisional Band in Indian, the authorities have had to be summoned to keep the crowds from jamming the buildings. Many souls are being saved.

LOOK OUT!

The Talent Scheme

In March and April.

Full Particulars, Dates, etc., Next Week.

Headquarters' Scraps.

THE COMMANDANT and Headquarters' staff went out to the new farm and did hereabouts for one day last week.

COLONEL HOLLAND, our general Chief-Secretary, is a great hand with a sledge hammer. He looks as much at home at that job as when dictating a letter.

BRIGADIER JACOBS was delighted at the work we did. We just showed him that we were not dummies.

SAYS MAJOR FRIEDRICH, in a recent letter: "The prospects for openings are splendid. I have about fifteen places already secured, which I can open as soon as I get officers for them."

IN THE FIFTH item of my article on our three months' campaign, which referred to knee-drills, it should read "100 per week, or two per corps," not "one per corps per week." All right, Brigadier, we'll excuse you this time.

A NEW CORPS was opened by Col. Holland and the Staff Band on the 25th Jan., at the corner of King and Berkeley Streets, Toronto. Captain Howcroft and Lieut. Bonetto are in charge. There is every prospect of success. Major Howell feels good over it.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. PHILLIPS, my well known printing manager and his wife, are now in the Pacific Province. They should look out for reports of their doings with much eagerness.

A REVOLUTION in Newfoundland. The four districts are now made into eight, and nine corps are being opened.

WAR! There are now four sisters in the field who know the name of War. Truly a Salvation Family.

AN EXCHANGE! We have recently received the following:—

Florence, Colorado.

DEAR EDITOR:—

I should like to exchange a New York War Cry for your Canadian War Cry. Will you please put a notice in your Cry, that any one who would like the N. Y. Cry, can have it in exchange for the Canadian?

S. H. Remick, Lieut.,
Florence, Colorado, Box 50.

Drop a post card to us if you desire to exchange.

THE FIELD OFFICER'S CORNER.

THE LATE CAPT. YORKE.

STAFF CAPT. BRINGLE, writing in the New York Cry about the above lamented comrade says:—

"He mastered the principles of the Army. He believed thoroughly in its organization, and he applied the principles of its organization in all his work. Having been blessed himself by voluntarily assuming responsibility in his own corps in his youth, he saw the immense advantage of placing spiritual responsibility upon others. Therefore, he thoroughly organized his corps by the appointment of a full set of local officers, and watched over those local officers, insisted upon reports from them, and trained them as systematically and carefully as General Grant or Sheridan drilled their subordinates. But let me emphasize that this was more 'red tape' with him."

"He watched over the spiritual condition of the local officers with all the solicitude with which a father, loving nothing with watch over his child. He made them feel their responsibility for souls. If one of his women sergeants happened to be gossiping and hurt some young convert or candidate by the careless use of her tongue, he pointed out to her her position as a local officer, and her responsibility, showed her that the careless use of her tongue would ruin souls, and so worked upon her as to get her to see the tendency of gossip, and to go to the injured comrade, and nurse it back to spiritual health and comfort again. So he trained spiritual fathers and mothers in Israel, and built up corps of intelligent workers about him."

It is only just to add that Captain Yorke was a Christian officer, and among many sent from our fair land to help the S. A. in the States.

Our 'Move On' Manifesto!

THE COMMANDANT AND MRS. BOOTH'S

LAST THREE MONTHS TO BE MARKED BY A UNIVERSAL ADVANCE.

EVERY OFFICER AND SOLDIER TO THE FRONT!

BELOVED COMRADES:—

WE are certain that with us you will desire to make the very utmost of the remaining time we are permitted to fight together.

So far you have responded with splendid vigor to every move we have laid before you for the progress of Army work, and this makes us bold to believe that the last effort will be the best of all.

We have thought much as to what could be done. We know your energies have been fully taxed in connection with the magnificent Self-Denial battle you have just fought, and your hands will be full with the present War Cry Boom, but after consultation with chief officers, we think the program briefly stated under will meet with your enthusiastic sympathy, and that you will carry it to a triumphant conclusion.

The plan and method of battle will be fully explained in a special hand book to be issued to each officer and soldier. Every man to do his duty, and every soldier and recruit will know by the help of instructions given lovingly into his or her hands, exactly what that duty is.

What we propose is as follows:—

1. Rise in the circulation of the War Cry from 20,000 to 40,000 per week.

2. Launching of the two-cent War Cry for Ontario, the East, and Newfoundland, and the permanent rise in its circulation throughout the Territory from 20,000 to 40,000 per week.

3,500 Souls.

3. A desperate attack by every corps and every individual officer, soldier and recruit to obtain the salvation of 3,500 souls.

1,750 Soldiers and Recruits.

4. An equally energetic effort to add 1,000 soldiers and 750 recruits to the rolls.

200 Notorious Sinners.

5. Every corps in the Territory to fix upon one or more of the most notorious sinners, of the place they operate, and by systematic effort, seek to bring such to Christ.

1,500 Juniors.

6. Every corps to carry out a well-defined program for the improvement and development of the Junior Soldier War. The Territory to add 1,500 Juniors to the roll.

200 Candidates.

7. Two hundred candidates to be raised throughout the Territory of whom not less than a certain specified

number shall be eligible for acceptance.

Reconciliation Week.

8. Reconciliation Week to be energetically carried into effect according to plans laid down in the hand-book.

2000 New Box-Holders.

9. The proper inauguration and development of the Social League, a scheme by which the Field as well as the Social work is to be assisted, also the extension of the Light Brigade by the addition of 2,000 new Box-holders.

The Talent Scheme.

10. The universal adoption and energetic carrying through of the Talent scheme for the benefit of Officers' Clothing Club and Pension Fund.

Farewell Memorials.

11. In addition to the above it is intended that the Territory shall undertake the following schemes as a farewell memorial:

A new and central Headquarters at St. John, Newfoundland.

Purchase of a new Rescue Home at St. John, N. B.

A new Citadel and poor man's Shelter, at Hamilton.

A Rescue Home for Hamilton.

A Rescue Home for Spokane.

The formal dedication and opening of the Great Central Farm Colony near Toronto, lately purchased.

25 New Corps.

12. Opening of twenty-five new corps.

Further and fuller particulars will be given next week, and by means of special Hand-books.

The program may look large, but we are certain that if once more we rally together, God will enable us to do it. We have never yet known defeat. Let us arise in fervency of spirit, and we shall win with a shout.

Beloved officers and soldiers, may we rely on you? Will this final charge together be the crowning effort of all? We believe it shall.

We call upon each one of you to take your part, to fight your own individual battle, knowing that no other man's effort but your own can win you the reward.

In any case you may reckon upon the utmost efforts and capacity of yours leading on.

HERBERT H. BOOTH.
CORNELIUS BOOTH.

And for the fruit forbidden
Pushed wide the gates of hell.
Down in the dust, ye fallen:
In deep contrition pray:
None but a sinless Saviour
Can wash your guilt away!

III.
Oh, tremble ye disbelievers,
Who sin and fear no shame:
Thou hypocrite! God's witness,
Shall brand thy guilty name.
But come, ye broken-hearted—
Jesus your burden bore!
"This Man receiveth sinners"
He bids you "Sin no more!"
The precious Blood of Jesus,
Can purge your stains, we know:
And Christ, our Master, Saviour,
Will wash you white as snow!

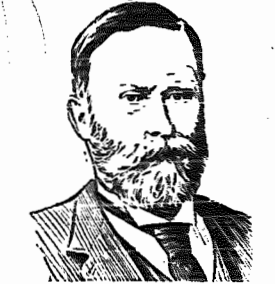
Esperance Cottage,
Perth, W. A.

A MORAL CANCER.

I.
A mortal curse is lightening
Upon our fallen race,
The evil thing is blighting
Man's might and woman's grace:
The Judgment books are open,
Their record cannot lie!
The stern avenging angel
Forever standeth by.
Down in the dust, ye fallen!
In deep contrition pray:
None but a sinless Saviour
Can wash your guilt away!

II.
God heeds not wealth nor station:
God's balance, true and fair,
Counts not by man and female—
All souls are equal there!
Never an Eve hath fallen
But some proud Adam fell,

Famous Friends.



SIR GORDON SPRAGG, THE NEW GOVERNOR OF SOUTH AFRICA.

SIR GORDON SPRAGG, recently appointed Premier of Cape Colony, is not only a shrewd man of business, but a man of sterling religion. Sir Gordon holds eminently favorable opinions of the Salvation Army Social Work, and presided on the occasion of the anniversary celebration of the South African Farm-Home for ex-prisoners.

He remarked in the course of a powerful speech: "I have had occasion to watch the work from the commencement, and it is with very great satisfaction that I am able to add my testimony to the value of the work which is being carried on out there."

GLORIOUS OLD DRUM.

His Plan of Business went Bung.

SYDNEY, N. S.—God is bringing Sydney upon Himself. Since last report, FOUR were saved.

In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, FOUR SOUGHT and found SANCTIFICATION.

The searchlight is now turned on, and there is no darkness, therefore, the Shepherd can see to bring the strayed sheep into the fold. Amen.

One night the past week, a very hard case came to the penitent-form, while under the influence of liquor, he is doing better, but not saved. Pray for him. The following night another young man, while

STANDING AT A BAR-ROOM DOOR,

heard the sound of our Army drum, and though intoxicated, came to the barracks, where he sought God; and is now marching with the free.



We cannot always see the fruit of our labor; for instance, a certain young man in Sydney, had decided that he, in company with another, would go in the retail liquor business, but when all arrangements were about completed he commenced to attend the S. A. meetings, where he was convinced of the great wrong he was about to undertake. So he cancelled all former agreements, and I am glad to report, that the earth is free from a rum hell through the agency of the S. A.—Per K. J.

The experiment of trying to pass for a Christian without Jesus Christ accounts for so many pathetic weaklings on church rolls.

AT DOUBLE QUICK TIME

HAVE THE
U. S. A. FORCES MARCHED
DURING THE COMMAND OF
Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth.

Here Are a Few Indications.

THE LATEST NEW YORK CRY gives a summary of the onward march of the United States forces during Command and Mrs. Ballington Booth's tour, and to say the least it is a magnificent one.

We have space only to notice a few points:

AUXILIARIESHIP.

6,000 of America's pick people are enrolled in the Auxiliary League, who protect and defend the Army, not in name only, but by pen, voice, and pocket book.

OFFICERS.

There are now 2,000 commanding officers.

WE GAINED IN THE CITIES.

Our position in the big cities is unique, for instance, San Francisco has 10 corps, Philadelphia 18, Chicago 27, New York and neighborhood 40,

MILITARY RESERVE.

While five years ago the Army in the States had no Slim and Resene work, there are now two children's nurseries, one children's home, one recruiting home, five rescue homes and fifteen slum parties. This work is commanded by sixty-six commissioned slum and rescue officers. During the past year alone 13,300 hours have been spent visiting the sick; 6,038 little children have been nursed and cared for; 11,800 garments have been stitched and mended, and given to those children perishing with cold for want of clothing; 13,400 meals have been given to the starving in wretched abodes; 637 have been cared for, and few can realize adequately all this last represents; 1,103 meetings in saloons; 28,138 persons have been personally dealt and prayed with; 71,631 separate salons and divo visits have been made; 40,400 families visited; and no less than 88,893 persons separately dealt with in the streets.

MAMMOTH CONTRIBUTION.

In the 600 corps where the Army labors, there is represented an attendance (reckoning those who attend more than twice per week) of 1,600,000. What an opportunity!

"WAR CRY," THEIR OWNERS.

The growth of publications has been equally encouraging. A stranger visiting Headquarters expresses astonishment upon finding an Editor in Chief, and three Editors of different weeks. The War Cry has been published twice a week for over two years. One printed on the Pacific Coast monthly, and another in New York, with a comparatively small circulation. To-day there is a twelve page War Cry in San Francisco, with a circulation of 15,000 or 16,000; a Swedish War Cry of twelve pages, with a circulation of 6,000 or 7,000; a German War Cry monthly; a Young Soldier weekly, with a circulation of 101,000; the combined American War Cry, with a circulation of nearly 90,000 copies.

THE "UNIQUE" CRY.

Though only in its youth, and being ten cents per copy, it has a circulation of upwards of 16,000 per issue.

UNITY THROUGHOUT THE NATION.

One of the brightest sides of the light in the U. S. A., is the love and unity that exist from "Prison to New York, from Texas to the borders of Canada. How beautifully this has been typified in the stones dug from the mines of every State and clotted and fused together in the Memorial Building! No one will ever forget the moment of moments when the audience, during the great opening Congress, sang amid tears and rejoicing:

"On, on, united hand in hand."

We are sure that could Mrs. General Johnson have looked from the elements of Heaven upon the scene she would have felt the united devotion of heart and liver was more precious than the raising of a great temple of stone.

INCREASING TRAFFIC.

As an instance of the amount of trade done, during the last year \$74,942.00 was turned in, being DOUBLE the amount of trade business transacted in the year 1913.



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF."

(MY MOTTO)



FROM

Mrs. Booth's Office Table.

By wire:

HALIFAX

Commandant and Mrs. Booth:

Fifteen officers assembled at Halifax Harbor regret your leaving; pledge love and loyalty to the flag.

ERSON PAYNE.

A dear officer who, since the time she alludes to, has proved her reality by a life of loyal devotion, writes:—"To add to the sorrow of your leaving us, oh, how bad I feel as I recall the time when your confidence and trust in me was shaken, and it was all my own fault! How I wish I could blot it out of my memory! But it is over there, vivid and fresh, causing me many a heartache and many a tear. Your kindness I have not deserved. How I shall miss you both! Your presence has been an impetus to me. I am so anxious you should look upon me, not as a faltering or wavering soldier, but as a real true woman-warrior, who will, by God's help, die at her post."

ERSON OULVIE says: "For this year my heart craves to be more like the Master, and to carry out His will daily. God is helping us here, and in the coming War Cry boom you can depend upon me doing my utmost to reach the goal."

ERSON GALT, of Windsor, N. S., gives utterance to a note of praise for the way God has led her: "You can count," she says, "I think, on many of us being true to God, true to the Army principles, and that, by God's grace, we shall neither flinch nor falter. I feel, myself, I am His, ALL His, for service anywhere. I am continually praising God for the privilege He has given me of working and fighting and conquering for Him, and by Him. This is a glorious warfare! I appreciate the honor of being actively engaged in the Salvation Army, an honor I would exchange for nothing upon earth."

ANOTHER officer almost echoes the last note: "Oh, how thankful I am that God has called me into the Army to work for Him! I would not exchange my position for any other in this world! This wonderful privilege I appreciate it as I never did before. I am so happy in my God given work! He has called me, and I am going to be faithful to Him until death. I have thought so much lately of THE PATIENCE OF GOD, a covenant-keeping God! How wonderfully He

has kept me to mine! I don't want you to have a moment's anxiety over me. I want to be true to every one, true to those above me, as well as true to the poor sinners. I want to be a soul-winner, a woman of God, an apostle. I have set my heart on being red-hot, to wake the people, and win the lost. . . . We are having large crowds and souls."

Mrs. ERSON MYLES gives a glorious testimony: "Thank God, great victories have been won on the side of truth and right! God is very precious to me; never have I felt more of His presence; never have I realized more of His love in my soul, and never have I seen and felt the need of being more and more a THOROUGH WARRIOR. Oh, my heart swells with gratitude to God for ever having called me to be a Salvationist! I love the fight. It is a true delight to me to be able to minister to any poor soul who needs help—and there are so many crying out for our assistance. . . . God is saving souls."

ANOTHER of our generous medical stand byes writes from Montreal, where he has, with unwearied kindness, early and late, freely attended the inmates of the Rescue Home, and in reference to all he has done for us, Dr. Reddy exclaims: "I only wish I were really able to be of some greater help, but I suppose if one does the work at hand, and in His name, it may be of service, especially when one remembers the ocean is made up of drops, and it is not given to all to do great things. I shall always be glad to help the Army in any way that lies in my power, for I have thorough faith in it."

WHAT a steadfast life of faith and wisdom and self-sacrifice is needed to train a family for God and the war, as Mrs. Staff-Captain McMillan is doing, with her husband all the time in the thick of the fight, with her eldest son, the Ensign, absorbed in all the financial work of Headquarters, and five other children following after as fast as they can. No wonder she writes: "I feel God has given me a great charge with my five boys and one little girl. I am conscious of my responsibility to Him and our beloved Army in bringing them up, so that when He calls me home these children shall be officers to fight on. I look forward and see them, by faith, working for Him, and it gives me joy even to think of it. You can depend on our loyalty to God, the Army, and our General."

fairly well attended. There is to be a J. S. enrollment soon.

Says the London Editor in a personal letter:—
The Commandant's visit was electric! He came at the right moment, and left with our hearts in His.

Sincerely yours,

A. M. N. NOL.

Brigadier Margenta sends out The Apostle, a newspaper, to every Captain in the Province weekly.

Some of the W. O. P. officers call the weekly Provincial Fly Home, the Agitator, the Aggravator, while others prefer the term Alligator.

MAJOR COLLIER is loud in his praise of Ligar street soldiers. They sing, shout and carry on anyway they feel led. These souls sought salvation publicly during the day.

MAJOR READ AT DOVERCOCK.—Dedicated two babies at Dovercourt. They were Bro. Roberts' little ones. The one dedicated five years ago by the Major on the platform full, happy and strong. There was also a full house and two conversions, a man and woman. The brother cried bitterly for salvation. This is the corps where the four sisters were, all officers have charge. They sang a quartette.

WALKING MIRACLES OF GRACE.

Army Work in Brantford Ought to be Helped.

A STIRRING APPEAL IN THE PRESS.

M. R. JABEZ GALLOWAY, writing in the Brantford (Ont.) Exporter, of July 31, after remarking that by a majority of persons the Army has become an old story, kept in mind chiefly by a big dam and red shirts, says:

"Facts warrant the statement that during the past quarter the work done (in Brantford) will compare favorably with that accomplished by any church in this city, while the appliances for executing the work are very meagre compared with those of any other religious body in Brantford. During the past three months no less than

TWENTY-EIGHT PERSONS HAVE PROFESSED conversion, and to my certain knowledge they haven't all backslidden yet by a long way, nor are they giving indications of having been converted merely to soup-kitchens and cold cloths. Several of the men recently reclaimed are walking miracles of grace on Brantford streets to-day. Some of them are under great strain—hungry and cold, wondering what is going to happen next. . . . The chances are you could not get any of these men converts into our churches, not that we would not be glad if they would only come to us and get saved, but they don't come, and we do not appear to have the knack of going after them."

Mrs. Galloway has, too, a good word to say of the officers (Captains Grace MacKenzie and Lieutenant).

"Surely the love of Christ must circulate here, and the power of God uphold them, or they would faint by the way. . . . They are obliged to collect and meet all running expenses, and if there is anything left they can have it. I think it safe to remark that, as a rule, 'if the Lord can keep them humble the people can keep them poor.'"

The officers had only received food and cash to the value of \$52 in return for the grand self-damping work of the last three months, out of which they had given fifty meals to others poorer than themselves, referring to which facts the writer adds: "If anybody wants to find out what heaven is like before they die, all they need do is to give Captain MacKenzie a hand in keeping the hands of a lot of those sinners, saved by grace, above the water mark. Pants, vests, coats, and cash help mightily. Soup tickets are good, and it would pay any Christian man to have some on his clothesmen's soup won't keep the cold very long when a fellow has no fire at home, or is out on the street with the mercury below zero."

We are glad to know the appeal was not in vain.

With the Wags.

SNOWED.—Have you any toys a child can play with on Sunday?

SALESMAN.—You're a box of soldiers.

SALESMAN.—Bet there's a fellow in the value Army.—Huronian Times.

OUR OWN FOLK AND THEIR DOINGS.

STAFF CAPTAIN AND MRS. HADGRAVE have dropped into the niche the Army had for them at the centre as naturally as the snow falls. The Staff Captain's face in the big office with its genial smile is a tonic to the passer through. Welcome, Staff Captain, to you and yours. May you all thrive in this land of the clear sky.

MAJOR SHARR.—Amongst the many advances he has made in the Island Colony has during the past few months started Junior meetings in 20 corps, and they are

The Old Gospel Chariot.

STILL OILING HER WHEELS.

FINANCIAL NOTES AND ITEMS.



This is Captain Mackenzie, the young man just appointed by the O. M. to look after the interests of the Auxiliary, Social League, and Light Brigade, in the North-Western Province, under Major Bennett. Give him a hearty welcome, ye veterans! Remember Lazarus!

THANK GOD, all those interested in the welfare of the Army are not dead. No, not by any means. Still there are loyal hearts all round the Territory, who practically love the Army's work and give to its support, while there are those who "creep" and "leer" on the old string "of too much beggary," yet in many cases they are not over large givers themselves. "The liberal soul shall be made fat."

Now for a few facts to prove the former part of the above par. A. B. F. writes:—"I enclose \$5 which is to meet my subscription to the Canadian Social League." M. B. also writes:—"If you can, you might send me a few pamphlets of the Social League, and perhaps through reading them some of my friends may be persuaded to become members." Yet another:—"I am delighted that God has permitted me, despite weakness and suffering, to assist a little in self-denial work, and may tell you, I do everything in my power to advance Salvation War, such as giving, praying, and distributing your God-inspired literature in back woods, settlements and lagoons." Captain Pugh writes:—"No doubt you will be glad to hear that last week was one of the most successful we have had since traveling with the lantern."

BIRTHE SUEBIE McDONALD, of Windsor, N. S., has sent her auxiliary subscription, and been welcomed into the auxiliary ranks. God bless her! Brigadier Margretts has got a G. B. M. box put on the shelf of the London Railway Depot. A Standard Iron saw it there and writes thus to us:—"If you will forward to me a couple of those tin collecting boxes, I will have my two boys contribute to them. I am teaching them to give of their substance to the Lord, and I saw those tin boxes in London Station. They are the proper thing. Spread them around." This person believes in the A. A. How do the following words within the circle? They are addressed to the Commandant and come from a Michigan settlement:—"Please find my free-will offering, to be used in the good cause as the great God may direct you." This gentleman sends \$5.

JUST A WORD to our P. O.'s, B.O.'s, F. O.'s and A. A.'s. The Commandant has included in his "three months' advance" manifesto, an increase of 3,000 new box holders. Here is work for the Province and Local Agents. Then our tender to write up the Social League, which scheme should have the hearty co-operation of all the field, Sins and Sobell are advancing on this line. They have got a "move" and have sent in some names, but "more" must be the watchword.

The greatest need of all is a crowd of good, devoted, sincere and loyal Local Agents! We are looking to the Provincial agents to find

them for us. Mrs. Read, when at Thundering will address the W. C. T. U. of that neat little town, who in all probability will materially help the scheme. Other unions might follow suit. Why should not every one of these skeletons have a Light Brigade in its folds.

Now for a great move-on in the G. B. M. Scheme! Tush ahead, ye hearties!!!

B. C. Jottings.

Good for Lieut. Ziebarth—Commissioning Galore—Oh—that Blizzard.

VICTORIA CORPS is all there, and the band, newly commissioned, will do well under Bandmaster Townsend and Band-Sergeant Bent.

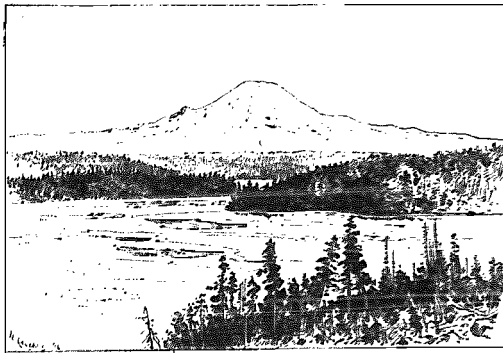
Lieutenant L. Ziebarth is a famous War Cry seller, and has not only taken the championship from Winnipeg by selling 350 War Cry on the street in a day, but has for some time just sold a larger average on the street than any other officer or soldier in the Territory from ocean to ocean.

(The Major evidently has not seen our latest news.—Ed.)

Here is an anecdote told by Sergeant Hollerott, of Victoria: Her two little girls were painting the illustrations of the War Cry, and one of them had chosen bright colors for the devil, when her sister said:—"O, you are painting the devil bright, that's wrong, paint him black, quick." (Good!) Always paint things in their proper color.

Anecdotes had been called for when a comrade rose to say that he "did not know any antitoxins, but he was washed in the blood." Well, that is the best antidote for sin.

Three souls sought salvation while at Victoria, and four at Vancouver.



IN MAJOR FRIEDRICH'S DOMAIN—MOUNT RAINIER, IN THE CASCADE MOUNTAINS, STATE OF WASHINGTON, 14,500 FEET HIGH.

any they be kept spotless until death, and become valiant warriors of the cross.

Captain Stanbury received a right royal welcome at the Royal City of New Westminster, and may the catch many big fish while there.

Vernon and Armstrong have been visited and the comrades cheered a bit. They have been without officers for a year, but an Outsider District will take them in a very short time.

I commissioned, 1, a row of bandmen; 2, a proper War Cry brigade; 3, a Light Brigade; and 4, a number of odd sergeants. Victoria will be worked for all they are worth, and an all-round advance is sure to be the result.

Nanaimo Band is doing well. The soldiers and officers are in for fighting. Business is not very brisk here and the wages have worked very hard for many families, but prospects are brighter now.

Shelter and woodyard, at Victoria progressing, and things run very nicely. It is proving a great blessing to many. Sister Hildreth, the new cook, turns out a good ball of fare.

Victoria had something which not often happens there, in the shape of a blizzard. Nanaimo had 18 inches of snow, which had closed the chimneys, and baffled the efforts of Captain Robinson to build a fire in the grate. The captain was bound to have the victor, and after half an hour's persistence in burning a quantity of paper etc., she had the fire going and came out of the conflict triumphant, with black face and hands.

Vancouver reminded me of the days of Noah, for so much may be raised when the floods swept away the iniquities.

Two of the most magnificent sights of nature I beheld on this trip, was a beautiful view of Mount Baker, and another of Mount Rainier, one 14,000 feet and the other 17,000 feet above sea-level. To see these peaks on a clear day, stretch their towering heads of dazzling whiteness like a pointer into the unfathomable depths of the sky, lifts the soul out of the petty strifes and wranglings of life, into a better conception of a purer life raised above the sins and woes of the multitude, into the pure atmosphere of Holiness, a strength, and constancy in itself and a light unto all. Truly God's handiwork sing His praise!

BRUNO FRIEDRICH.

DEVILS LAKE, N. D.—Since writing to the War Cry two weeks ago, we have been gaining ground here to the extent of five miles. One brother declared that his wife was the happiest woman in the city on the night of his conversion. The people are very much interested in the S. A. work here. On Saturday last, the Rev. Mr. Newell, of "The Free Methodist Church," was present with us. He also assisted us with the meetings all

OFF TO SPOKANE!

Adjutant and Mrs. Phillips.

He was for Four Years Printing Manager at the Territorial Centre.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. PHILLIPS, now enroute for Spokane, are a couple of Blood and Fire Salvationists, who are sure to be a power for good in the Pacific Province, where the Adjutant goes to fill the position of Chief Assistant.

Physically, they are both only light weights, but they are made of very tough, indurable material, and are prepared to go to the full limit of their strength in the general hustle that Major Friedrich has on.

The Adjutant will necessarily be kept much in the office making strokes with the aid of the Provincial ink pot, but Mrs. Phillips' sweet voice will soon be heard sounding the story of salvation around the Province.

"LOU" AND "JOHNNY."

The Adjutant got saved fourteen years ago when he was a wild tot of a young fellow. The Army had but just come to his town, Hereford, and he went with the mighty crowd to the old wool warehouse, to see the religious show. He was one among the 20 at the penitentiary that night. He often recalls this event, and declares that the Army saved him from a youthful grave.

Johnny's outline was a chum of his then (they were both prisoners), and when "Lou" sold farrow before going to the Training Garrison, Johnny left the saloon to hear what his old friend would say. That night Johnny got saved, and Mrs. Phillips felt that the step to officership he had taken was owned of God already. Staff-Capt. Sutherland, of the E. O. Province, will tell you the balance of this yarn.

Adjutant Phillips' throat gave out and he did not have more than about nine months in the field, although he stayed till he nearly dropped, but he took his stand as an out and out soldier at his corps, and as surgeon and secretary, occupied the most responsible position the corps could give him.

GOES THE WAY OF ALL FLESH.

He did another good thing, too, he induced Captain Fisher to join hands and heart with him. Between them they have filled every local position a corps has to give with the exception of the band.

Eight years ago our two comrades came to Canada, and at Halifax, Windsor, Truro and St. John, they fought the ranks in the same wholehearted fashion.

Four years ago last September the Army, which, till then, had its printing done for it, bought the plant and started to do the work themselves. Unfortunately, the printing of John I. working as a printer on the St. John Progress, was looked upon as a likely man to come and manage the Army printing office. He accordingly sold on, came along, and has filled the position ever since.

The Army has employed, on an average upwards of twenty hands. We have our own etching department. The clerical staff is supported by electricity, and there has come to us a growing outside business founded on the merits of the work done, it being understood that while we do not offer the clerical rates we give good work for a fair price.

The Adjutant made mention of the kindness of the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, and said the Commandant's heart-likes had been a special help to him.

"I'm a Salvationist from principle. I shall go through to the end. I was called to the S. A. for life," were the Adjutant's concluding words last before leaving one of his old friends on board the cars. God bless and go with them both, is our prayer.—C.

REV. FATHER FIELD, a young Oxford-based ritualistic clergyman, is devoting his life to work in the negro slums of Boston.

21 Saved. Glory!

OWEN SOUND.—Finished weeks' meetings. Warton. TWENTY-ONE souls cry to God for mercy. Captain Huxtable, now in charge, will no doubt, turn them into blood-and-fire soldiers.

Owen Sound moving right direction. A for sough have made a start for the Kingdom.

Just had visit from Capt. Mountney, with letters. His meetings a success, much appreciated. Ensign Green.

A Whole Family at the Penit-
tent Form.

ST. CATHARINES.—We received a beautiful welcome here from our comrades, who are in for defeating sin and the devil.

We have had victory in seeing TWO BEAUTIFUL CASES OF CONVERSION. Man, wife, and child in arms at the penit-tent-form. The husband is an ex-convict, and was drifting into spiritualism at the time of his conversion.

We have good meetings. — Lieut. Brayman, for Capt. and Mrs. Joshua Jones.

GRAND FORKS TRAINING GARRISON.—The people here love the Army, and help us well in the financial part of the war. God bless them. Since last report, EIGHT PIERCE-10'S SOULS have cried to God for mercy. Hallelujah. — Cadet Hymwood.

SABURRY.—We had good meetings all last week, and on Thursday night a wonderful return for God, as an old S. A. Soldier. He was taken up the cross where he laid it down, and is determined to follow Christ all the way.

Sunday we worked hard, but none joined.

Ensign arrived to day, looking much better in health, and we believe stronger in the love of God.

To-night we had the joy of seeing another person soul crying for mercy. Hallelujah!—Alex. Bailey, for Ensign Gibbs and Capt. May.

ONEMEE.—Last night, the Harmonic Hurlers band were here. Their music and singing was grand. Everybody seemed to enjoy the meeting. At the close a brother and a sister came to Jesus who in love received them. We are going on believing for greater victories. — M. K. C.

Monoton Out of the Ruts.

MONCTON.—Since the staff council we have been pecking away at the old enemy. EIGHT SOULS have sought Jesus. On Wednesday night we had an object meeting, when all the comrades spoke from objects they had with them, drawing spiritual lessons therefrom.

On Monday the meeting was led by members of several churches. God came very near.

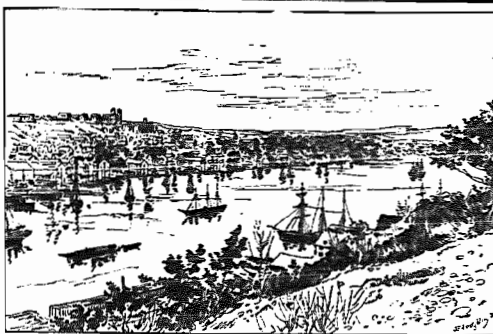
To-night we had a sing-song which proved all needy, and on Saturday night we witnessed a big conversion, who has been away touring for two weeks. We're in for victory.—Capt. C. A. Perry.

CAMPBELLFORD.—We can praise God for victory this past week. Captain Burrows with us Wednesday, and with two souls sought, and a beautiful portion. The Capt. and Campbellford know how to look after their officers. Two loads of wood sent in at plenty of food each week.—Capt. M. Oler.

HEMPREW.—Our meetings last week were a little out of the rut. For a change we have had a few cottage meetings which have been well attended and full of power. Captain Sims held a single lantern service Saturday night, entitled, "Nan." Was much appreciated, sundry good meetings. Come again on Tuesday last night, three souls desiring to be prayed for.—Capt. and Mrs. Davies.

ODESSA.—Two recruits sought and found holiness and liberty. One woman who was bound by Satan, got free from his bondage. Saturday night two brothers (brothers) on the bank. We can hear a rattling among the dry bones. Glory.—J. P. Krimore, Capt.

MILLBROOK.—The Peterborough string band, led by Ensign Alward, pull us a visit, giving a very enjoyable meeting on Saturday evening. Music and song. We thank them for their good meeting and to pass away the corps debt. Souls have been to the fountain and are



CITY OF ST. JOHN, NEWFOUNDLAND, from the South Side Hill.

reconciled with God. Since S. D. was worked with such grand victory in this part, we believe the same energy can be used in the booming of the War Cry.—Cadet Ethel Lathier.

PETERBORO.—Soldiers' meeting a wonderful time. Thursday night we had a sing-song. Saturday afternoon the Ensign and Captain held an open-air. They had a real good crowd. One precious soul Sunday night. — May Lane.

BRIGHTON.—Wednesday night we welcomed our new O. O. Ensign, Blackburn. We had a proper time, and wound up with three souls in the fountain.—M. McFarlane, Cadet.

SABURRY.—We are still driving hard at the devil. We have seen men so terribly convicted that they could scarcely remain quiet in their seats, and yet they have gone away seeking salvation. But we're determined to keep right on. We're believing for a grand break soon.—Alex. Bailey, R. C., for Ensign Gibbs and Capt. May.

HINTSVILLE.—Thank God we are neither dead nor frozen up here in Moncton, but God is giving us the victory, with souls in the fountain. Some are taking their places at the front. We expect an enrollment soon. Although our worthy D. O. reports us as "unlucky," if he will shift his course a few points to the northward he can find us still "on deck" determined to "stand by" the old ship.—Capt. Young, Lieut. Rowe.

CHATHAM.—Big times this week end. Capt. Seabell with us; barracks crowded; one soul in the fountain. Proceeds over eighteen dollars. Saturday afternoon the Captain gave the children a lantern service; children highly delighted. Times are looking up.—C. Woodard.

PETERBORO.—Victory is ours while we trust in God. "No retreating, hell defeating, shoulder to shoulder, we will look down, and glory crowns our conquering band." On Sunday, Capt. Combs was with us. God bless you Captain. Come again. Two consecrated themselves to God at the close of the morning meeting. God went with them and sanctified them. In the afternoon a real old time free and easy. At night a grand salvation meeting, two converts returned.—May.

ST. THOMAS.—On Monday last the band went serenading to get some money to buy wood for the barracks. They sold over \$5.00. We had Ensign Creighton with us for Saturday and Sunday. The Ensign sang and played with great effect. Two souls sought and found a pardoning God. We were up with us last night's meeting. We have been rather slow of late, but look out, H. Editor, we may let you with news yet!—H. C. Goodchild.

LINCOLN.—Self-denial a grand victory. Meetings good. Brother Cantion here for a week, and with him a crowd of souls. We're carrying interest in War Cry Bazaar. (This report savors of antiquity. S. D. was two months ago.—ED.)

Lieut. Barker, for Capt. Andrews. DAYTON.—Grand meetings in past weeks. Cottage meeting at Father Boulay's on Tuesday night. Ensign Scarr with us on Sunday afternoon and night. One sister yielded.—H. C. McIntyre and Lieut. Heater.

STAPLES.—In this little place we are not dead, neither are we asleep.

LANSING—36.

INGERSOLL.—Last Sunday night fourteen precious men and women surrendered to Jesus. One brother, the first to come, who has never been saved before, woke things up generally by his earnestness. God has been working all round. About 30 converts in the last few weeks, besides a large number of juniors. Captain Seabell and S. M. Woodard conducted a splendid "Lantern service," with good attendance and splendid effect. This Sunday again has been a heaven-on-earth time. Two precious souls had sought salvation.

A WEEK LATER.—Oyster supper and Musical Bazaar on Thursday. Sisters in unique and attractive costumes. Good crowd and success. Bro. Macoun, the "Musical wonder," well advertised for Saturday and Sunday. The towns "fairly taken by storm." Sunday, large and appreciative audiences. Best day for many months. Four sinners in the fountain.—Minnie Kennedy, Reg. Cor.

Last Monday we had a banquet. After everybody was satisfied the tables were cleared away and we commenced the jubilee. It was quite a success, conducted by Ensign Wiggin and his aids, and the officers and soldiers from surrounding corps. At the close four souls sought salvation.—A. T. for Capt. King.

Hallelujah Jigger!

CLARENSVILLE, N.F.D.—Glory be to God, after catching three souls with the Hallelujah Jigger. We took the Hallelujah net and put one arm on shore where we saw a good sign, but before getting around with the other they all went around the cast arm, but 'twas "no give in." We soon stirred up the devil's nest, and the young ones led to batter away before they could fly. Devil nearly crazy!—

'Wept Sore'

BRIGGS.—Hallelujah. We are still battling for the Lord. On Monday night one young man in our meeting got so deeply wounded could neither leave the meeting or get to the penit-tent-form. One of our soldiers went out and put his arms about him and cried aloud until both soldier and sinner were crying one against the other. The young man got blessedly saved and is to-day rejoicing in sin-forgiveness.—H. Lord, Capt.

MONTRIEAL II.—Thank God for victory! THE army is at last finding salvation, glory to God. God is working in many hearts and we mean to pull hell's throne to pieces.—W. Goodale, R. Cor.

Nimrod's Spokeneth.

PELTIH.—Sunday night, farewell to Hell. Those. A good crowd and good collection, together with deep conviction. We had a blessed time at knee-dip, where a good number of converts were made. The Town Brass Band contributed \$1.00 towards getting another instrument for band. God bless them. Several of them used to be Army soldiers; may they speedily return to the grasp of "The Rising Son of Nimrod."

WALLACEBURG.—Yesterday was a real treat to our souls. Finished at midnight with three souls in the fountain, and a proper Newfoundland dance. Soldiers and converts on fire

for souls. Many stepping out of darkness into light. Capt. Maggie Ebbary, Cadet Bella Ogilvie, of thank.

GODERICH.—Capt. Brindley, after an absence of five years, with us over Sunday. Everybody pleased to see and hear him. On Sunday afternoon he gave his five years' experience as an S. A. officer, and night one soul sought and found the saviour.—Lieut. Hollett for Capt. whealan.

THE EASTERN PROVINCIAL SECRETARY
AND A LARGE STAFF AT
MONCTON.

Farewells, Auction Sale, and Music, ad lib.

It is something new for Moncton to have such a large staff of Staff Officers for such a length of time. Each of our geographical position, I guess.

At the first meeting, Ensign Geo. Brinary was set apart by the Brigadier, the name of our beloved Commander in Chief, as a pioneer officer, and raise the banner of the Salvation Army. And as the Ensign put it, "To be a soldier of the Salvation Army that would."

DO HONOR TO THE ARMY

and the cause which he had espoused nine years ago." May success perch upon our banner in Bermuda.

Among such a retinue of officers, it would be hard to say for one who has not for eight years tried to write a report for the War Cry. (Loud cries of "shame!" from the Editorial den.—Ed.) to do justice to any of the staff. All I can say is, the whole was a beautiful success. I would like to tell you of the quintette chorus "I'm climbing up the golden stairs to glory," as rendered by the male "Gullivary" led on by Adjt. McCreighton! Creighton!! made by friends on the platform and in the audience, of that vocalist? In his opinion? I repeat the same chorus. I am pleased to say, it is easier to climb up the Golden Stairs than to discern the melody of a certain party's singing.

THE PUBLIC SALE OF CHILDREN was the announcement which brought a good crowd to the hall, and with the innumerable Brigadier leading off as auctioneer, one of the most impressive and interesting meetings I ever attended in the Salvation Army was held.

The Watch-night service was well attended. On New Year's afternoon, the children of Ensign and Mrs. Creighton, was dedicated to God and the Army.

A MUSICAL HULLABALOO

was held on New Year's night, and proved the best meeting yet. The first to come forward was a little boy about five years of age, and he has shown ever since he got properly saved. In his testimony a week ago he said, "I used to be a terror to fight, but now I'm saved and I obey all I know I'm told." This lad was followed by seven more, all of whom professed to get right. Twelve souls sought salvation during the three days' meetings.—J. S. M.

BRAMPTON.—On Saturday night had visit from D. O. Ensign Evers. God's presence much felt in meeting, and TWO YOUNG MEN volunteered for salvation.

On Sunday we had joy of seeing two more seeking the mercy. Truly God is working in this place, and a number of converts are taking a bold stand for God. To God we give all the glory. — Capt. J. Ferguson, Cadet F. Powers.

TORONTO (Lippincott street). — Veterans from four sinners coming to Jesus every week for deliverance. Rev. G. La Powell, of Richmond Hill, with us on Sunday. Capt. Howcroft, an old soldier of the Corps, has been here, and he welcomed on Sunday to take charge of King street corps. Ensign away visiting his district. Believing for his revival.—Capt. Doyle, for Ensign Byles and Capt. White.

SALVATION SONGS.

SONGS FOR SINNERS.

TUNE—"Boston," B.J. 197; "Why not to-night," B.J. 131; or "It was on the cross," B.J. 17.

1 What scenes of horror and of dread
Await the sinner's dying bed?
Death's terrors all appear in sight,
Frenzies of eternal night.

His sin in dreadful order rises,
And fills his soul with sad surprises;
Mount Sinai's thunders ring in his ears,
And not one ray of hope appears.

Tormenting pangs distract his breast,
Where'er he turns he finds no rest;
Death strikes the blow, he groans and dies,
And in despair and horror lies.

Not so the heir of heavenly bliss,
His soul is filled with conscious peace;
A steady faith subdues his fear;
He sees the happy Canaan near.

His mind is tranquil and serene,
No terrors in his looks are seen;
His Saviour's smile dispels the gloom,
And smoothes his passage to the tomb.

TUNE—"Where do you journey, my brother?" B.J. 171.

2 God's love is both matchless and tender,
The worth of it never was told;
Poor soul, hast thou nothing to render?
Thy heart with thou ev'ry withold?
His Son left the mansions of Heaven,
No home and no comfort had there;
His side by the soldier was riven,
Oh, say, is that nothing to thee?

CHORUS.

Oh, say, is that nothing to thee?
Oh, say, is that nothing to thee?
The wonderful love of King Jesus,
Oh, say, is that nothing to thee?

Backslider, thy God-given chance,
Say, wilt thou continue to spurn?
While Satan still further advances,
And makes it more hard to return?
Sole pleasures to thee once were his,
Thy joys were the joys of the free;
Yet, though thou art faithless He's faithful,
Oh, say, is that nothing to thee?

SONGS OF HOLINESS.

TUNE—"I am coming, Lord," B.J. 55; or "From every saint made clean" (repeat last two lines), B.J. 81.

3 Away, my needless fears,
And doubt no longer mine;
A ray of heavenly light appears,
A messenger divine.

Thrice comfortable hope,
That calms my troubled breast;
My Father's hand prepares the cup,
And what He wills is best.

It what I wish is good,
And suits the will divine,
By earth and hell in vain withstood,
I know it shall be mine.

Still let them counsel thee
To frustrate His decree;
They cannot keep a bleeding back,
By heaven designed for me.

Here then I doubt no more,
But in His power rest sure,
Whence wisdom, love, and strength and power
Engage to make me blest.

TUNE—"Stella," B.J. 220; "Sovereignity," B.J. 21; or B.J. 220; or "Euphony," B.J. 138.

4 Give me Thy all-consuming love,
That brought Thee down from realms above

A love to govern all my heart,
A love that from all sin doth part,
A love that serves through tears or loss.

Give me the love which follows Thee,
Though rough the path marked out may be;
A love that cheers the rugged track,
A love that brings the wandering back,
A love that knows its line forgiven,
A love that turneth earth to heaven.

Give me a love of old to weep,
That tracks and saves the wandering sheep;
A love that sets the life on fire,
A love that fights and never tires,
A love that never will retreat,
A love that every foe defeats.

Give me a love that I may give
Thee all I have, then for Thee live,
A love that saves from selfishness,
A love that is in all faithfulness,
A love that trusts and does the right,
A love that glories in the fight.

COLONEL LAWLEY.

FOR FREE AND EASY MEETINGS.

TUNE—"Come, oh come, and go with me," B.J. 24; "No other argument," B.J. 7; or "Auld Lang Syne" (Secord Hope), B.J. 38.

5 Ye valiant soldiers of the Cross,
Ye happy praying band;
Though in this world we suffer loss,
We'll reach fair Canaan's land.

We're soldiers fighting for our God,
Let trembling warriors fly;
We'll stand unshaken, firm and fixed,
With Christ to live and die.

All earthly pleasures we'll forsake,
While heaven appears in view;
'Tis Jesus' strength we'll undertake
To fight our passage through.

Oh, what a glorious shout there'll be
When we arrive at home;
Our friends and Jesus we shall see,
And God shall say, "Well done."

TUNE—"Saints of God," B.J. 27.

6 Jesus, hear Thy soldiers crying,
"Lord, save the world!"
Pleading for the millions dying,
"Lord, save the world!"
In Thy Army we will stay,
Persecutions shall not daunt us,
Fighting orders we'll obey,
Lord, save the world!

Thou art all our foes defeating,
Lord, save the world!
We're for victory, not retreating,
Lord, save the world!
Lifting Calvary's banner high,
Every sinful stronghold storming,
We will conquer, or we'll die,
Lord, save the world!

Fix Thy Throne in every nation,
Lord, save the world!
Flood earth's kingdom with Salvation,
Lord, save the world!
Thou shalt our salvation be,
Thou wilt give us power to conquer,
We are sure of victory,
Lord, save the world!

TUNE—"To the front!" B.J. 69, 9.

7 In the war! oh, hallelujah,
What a joy it is to be
Fighting for the world's great Saviour,
On the side of victory!
Jesus calls for soldiers brave,
Souls of strong and true devotion,
Who all else will lay aside,
Living for the world's salvation.

CHORUS.

Warfare making! prize's taking;
Bringing the loss to the light;
Hail to dawns, and standards armed
To see us fight!
Praise to the Lamb!
He is moving us to victory!
Glory to the Lamb!
Glory forever!

In the War! oh, hallelujah!
We will all our powers employ,
Lay them at the feet of Jesus—
What a privilege and joy!
Calvary's love fills every heart—
We will follow where it leads us;
Now, farewell to doubt and fear
We will go where there's no return.

In the War! oh, hallelujah!
Such a chance to fight before
Stands the Army to the soldier—
As a wide and "open door."
Here's a field for highest aim,
Ways for deepest consecration,
Work and war as one and all,
In the Army of Salvation!

HITS AND MISSES.

The men who move the world are the men
whom the world can't move.

If a man's walk doesn't keep step with his
talk the less he says the better.

Trying to get satisfaction out of the
world is like trying to get wool out of a pig's
back.

Ev'ry, like mosses, may remain hidden
for a time, but as soon as you get hot it will
break out all over your face.

Finding fault is like finding a nest of bed
eggs—no worth anything when you've
found it.

It is disappointing to have a bare full of
cockle and never get an egg.

Fear of man causes us to hide sin. Fear
of God causes us to hate sin.

Our Japanese pioneer work is being ar-
ranged from Lakehead. The members' funds at the rate of \$5.00 annually.

SORTERS' SHREDS.

Little by little the world grows strong,
Pleading the battles of right and wrong;
Little by little the wrong gives way;
Little by little the right has away;
Little by little all legging souls
Struggle up nearer the shining goal.

WANTS IT TREBLY CONDENSED.

ANDREW BAXTER—Your report is ac-
cepted. A fortnightly post card report of
telegraphic heavy is near the limit for
corps reporting. Only the brief, most
telling bits can be condensed news ought
to get a show here, but our Editor is so
tender-hearted he gives way instead of using
the knife (he's too tender, I'd cut 'em into
bits, I would), the consequence is a lot of
other folk's writings get squeezed out till an-
other day, then it's stale when it reaches the
corps. You take the hint, Brother Andrew,
henceforth, I hope the other correspondents
will if you don't.

"AND IN HELL HE LIFTED UP HIS EYES,
KING OF TORMENT."

These words appear in his type across the
back of a postal envelope. Adjutant Manton
owns. Across the front is the solemn mes-
sage, "Prepare to meet thy God." Here's
another, just as telling.
Ere yet the devil, he doesn't give living
wages.

The Devil brings
doubt,
darkness,
repair,
seduction,
sin,
anasthesia,
to them that serve him.

God says "The wages of sin is death, but
the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus
Christ our Lord."

JAMES RONO—"Regular" correspondent of
the CRY. "Not dead yet." Why do you
always use that term, James? Why waste
your precious time in writing and Sam's
precious time in reading what is sent to
everybody who reads your report. It
seems to me that you are a good bit in
danger of dying or you would not so con-
tinually reiterate the stale old tale of not
being dead yet. Leave two lines blank in
the next report instead of making use of
that term, and all our people will appreciate
the change.

A QUAKER'S PRAYER.

The following lines were written by
Thomas Ellwood, the Quaker friend of John
Milton:

O that my eyes might closed be
To what becomes me not to see;
That deafness might possess my ear
To what concerns me not to hear!
That truth my tongue might always tie
From ever speaking foolishly;
That no vain thought might ever run
Or be conceived within my breast!
Wash, Lord, and purify my heart,
And make me clean in every part;
And when the Lord, Lord, keep it so,
For that is more than I can do.

A BUILDING has been secured by Colonel
Taylor, in Fredericksburg Alley, Oppama-
n, which is to serve as saw barracks,
central hall, and quarters for the Head-
quarters staff.

Noway is having a special winter cam-
paign. January will be devoted to candi-
dates; February, to the restoration of back-
siders; March, to the great raid upon
sinners; and April, to the making of sol-
diers.

A BARGAIN!

150 Cloth Bound Song Books, night-
ly damaged by water (almost as
good as new), only 15 cents each.

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But read the back numbers of "All
the World" instead. We will mail to
any address in Canada, all the num-
bers for 1908 or 1909 on receipt of 50
cents. As we can only supply a limited
number of orders—first come, first
served.

Sent to your address post paid!

A FAREWELL AUTOGRAPH!

My dear comrades—
It is now my pleasure to announce
that you may say good-bye to the
old worn-out bonnets of last year and
obtain one of the

BRAND NEW STOCK JUST IN

POSTED.

for 60 cents, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Yours faithfully,

TRADE SECRETARY.

WELL, YES!

We rather like to insert such as
these—

Liberty West.

Staff-Capt. Horn.

Let us try to hand. It fits like a
glove. I am very well pleased with
my first from Headquarters. Many
thanks for your promptness in send-
ing same. Yours and His,

CRANEY.

—20—

Dresden, Jan. 2nd, '08.

My dear Staff-Capt.

Overcoat arrived all O. K. the other
day. Fits beautifully. Am thoroughly
satisfied with it.

J. BARR, Captain.

HEY, LONDON!

Please take notice that Bro. David
Angus of your city has been appointed
our Tea Agent, and would like to
get your order. Are you good for it?

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